Numb. 94

The TATLER.

By Iſaac Bickerſtaff Eſq;

Si non erraſſet, fecerat ille minus. Mart.

From *Saturday November* 12. to *Tueſday November* 15. 1709.

Will's Coffee-houſe, November 14.

THAT which we call Gallantry to Women, ſeems to be the heroick Virtue of private Perſons; and there never breathed one Man, who did not, in that Part of his Days wherein he was recommending himſelf to his Miſtreſs, do ſomething beyond his ordinary Courſe of Life. As this has a very great Effect even upon the moſt ſlow and common Men, ſo, upon ſuch as it finds qualified with Virtue and Merit, it ſhines out in proportionable Degrees of Excellence; It gives new Grace to the moſt eminent Accompliſhments; and he, who of himſelf has either Wit, Wiſdom, or Valour, exerts each of theſe noble Endowments when he becomes a Lover, with a certain Beauty of Action above what was ever obſerved in him before; and all who are without any one of theſe Qualities, are to be looked upon as the Rabble of Mankind. I was talking after this Manner in a Corner of this Place with an old Acquaintance, who taking me by the Hand, ſaid, Mr. *Bickerſtaff*, your Diſcourſe recals to my Mind a Story, which I have longed to tell you ever ſince I read your Article wherein you deſire your Friends to give you Accounts of Obſcure Merit. The Story I had of him is literally true, and well known to be ſo in the Country wherein the Circumſtances were tranſacted. He acquainted me with the Names of the Perſons concerned, which I ſhall change into feigned Ones, there being a Reſpect due to their Families, that are ſtill in Being, as well as that the Names themſelves would not be ſo familiar to an *Engliſh* Ear. The Adventure really happened in *Denmark*; and if I can remember all the Circumſtances, I doubt not but it will be as moving to my Readers as it was to me.

Clarinda and *Chloe*, two very fine Women, were bred up as Siſters in the Family of *Romeo*, who was the Father of *Chloe*, and the Guardian of *Clarinda*. *Philander*, a young Gentleman of a good Perſon, and charming Converſation, being a Friend of old *Romeo*'s, frequented his Houſe, and by that Means was much in Converſation with the young Ladies, tho' ſtill in the Preſence of the Father and Guardian. The Ladies both entertained a ſecret Paſſion for him, and could ſee well enough, notwithſtanding the Delight which he really took in *Romeo*'s Converſation, that there was ſomething more in his Heart which made him ſo aſſiduous a Viſitant. Each of them thought her ſelf the happy Woman; but the Perſon beloved was *Chloe*. It happened that both of them were at a Play in a Carnaval Evening, when it is the Faſhion there (as well as in moſt Countries of *Europe*) both for Men and Women to appear in Masks and Diſguiſes. It was on that memorable Night in the Year 1679, when the Play-houſe, by ſome unhappy Accident, was ſet on Fire. *Philander*, in the firſt Hurry of the Diſaſter, immediately ran where his Treaſure was, burſt open the Door of the Box, ſnatched the Lady up in his Arms, and with unſpeakable Reſolution and good Fortune carried her off ſafe. He was no ſooner out of the Crowd, but he ſet her down; and graſping her in his Arms, with all the Raptures of a deſerving Lover, How happy am I, ſays he, in an Opportunity to tell you I love you more than all Things, and of ſhewing you the Sincerity of my Paſſion at the very firſt Declaration of it. My dear, dear *Philander*, ſays the Lady, pulling off her Mask, this is not a Time for Art; you are much dearer to me than the Life you have preſerved; and the Joy of my preſent Deliverance does not tranſport me ſo much as the Paſſion which occaſioned it. Who can tell the Grief, the Aſtoniſhment, the Terror, that appeared in the Face of *Philander*, when he ſaw the Perſon he ſpoke to was *Clarinda*. After a ſhort Pauſe, Madam, ſays he, with the Looks of a dead Man, we are both miſtaken; and immediately flew away, without hearing the diſtreſſed *Clarinda*, who had juſt Strength enough to cry out, Cruel *Philander!* Why did you not leave me in the Theatre? Crowds of People immediately gathered about her, and after having brought her to her ſelf, conveyed her to the Houſe of the good old unhappy *Romeo*. *Philander* was now preſſing againſt a whole Tide of People at the Doors of the Theatre, and ſtriving to enter with more Earneſtneſs than any there endeavoured to get out. He did it at laſt, and with much Difficulty forced his Way to the Box where his beloved *Chloe* ſtood, expecting her Fate amidſt this Scene of Terror and Diſtraction. She revived at the Sight of *Philander*, who fell about her Neck with a Tenderneſs not to be expreſſed; and amidſt a Thouſand Sobs and Sighs, told her his Love, and his dreadful Miſtake. The Stage was now in Flames, and the whole Houſe full of Smoak; the Entrance was quite barred up with Heaps of People, who had fallen upon one another as they endeavoured to get out; Swords were drawn, Shrieks heard on all Sides; and in ſhort, no Poſſibility of an Eſcape for *Philander* himſelf, had he been capable of making it without his *Chloe*. But his Mind was above ſuch a Thought, and wholly employed in weeping, condoling, and comforting. He catches her in his Arms. The Fire ſurrounds them, whilſt— I cannot go on—

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Were I an Infidel, Miſfortunes like this would convince me, that there muſt be an Hereafter: For who can believe, that ſo much Virtue could meet with ſo great Diſtreſs without a following Reward. As for my Part, I am ſo old faſhioned, as firmly to believe, that all who periſh in ſuch generous Enterprizes, are relieved from the further Exerciſe of Life; and Providence, which ſees their Virtue conſummate and manifeſt, takes them to an immediate Reward, in a Being more ſuitable to the Grandeur of their Spirits. What elſe can wipe away our Tears, when we contemplate ſuch undeſerved, ſuch irreparable Diſtreſſes? It was a ſublime Thought in ſome of the Heathens of old:

——— *Quæ Gratia Currûm*
Armorumque fuit Vivis, quæ Cura nitentes
Paſcere Equos, eadem ſequitur Tellure repoſtos.

That is in other Words, "The ſame Employments and Inclinations which were the Entertainment of virtuous Men upon Earth, make up their Happineſs in *Elyſium*.

From my own Apartment, November 14.

When I came Home this Evening, I found a Preſent from Mr. *Charles Lillie*, the Perfumer at the Corner of *Beaufort-Buildings*, with a Letter of Thanks for the Mention I made of him. He tells me, ſeveral of my gentle Readers have obliged me in buying at his Shop upon my Recommendation. I have enquired into the Man's Capacity, and find him an Adept in his Way. He has ſeveral Helps to Diſcourſe beſides Snuff, (which is the beſt *Barcelona*) and ſells an Orange-Flower-Water, which ſeems to me to have in it the right Spirit of Brains; and I am informed, he extracts it according to the Manner uſed in *Greſham* College. I recommend it to the Handkerchie[illegible] of all young Pleaders: It cures [illegible] ſupplies all Pauſes and Heſitations in Speech, and creates a general Alacrity of the Spirit. When it is uſed as a Gargle, it gives Volubility to the Tongue, and never fails of that neceſſary Step towards pleaſing others, making a Man pleaſed with himſelf. I have taken Security of him, That he ſhall not raiſe the Price of any of his Commodities for theſe or any other occult Qualities in them; But he is to ſell them at the ſame Price which you give at the common Perfumers. Mr. *Lillie* has brought further Security, That he will not ſell the Boxes made for Lovers to Politicians; nor on the contrary, thoſe proper for Lovers to Men of Speculation: *At this Time, to avoid Confuſion, the beſt* Orangerie *for Beaus, and right* Muſty *for Politicians.*

My Almanack is to be publiſhed on the 22d; and from that Inſtant, all Lovers, in Raptures or Epiſtles, are to forbear the Compariſon of their Miſtreſſes Eyes to Stars, I having made Uſe of that Simile in my Dedication for the laſt Time it ſhall ever paſs, and the propereſt Occaſion that it was ever employed: And all Ladies are hereby deſired to take Notice, that they never receive that Simile in Payment for any Smiles they ſhall beſtow for the future.

On Saturday *Night laſt, a Gentlewoman's Husband ſtrayed from the Play-houſe in the* Hay-Market: *If the Lady who was ſeen to take him up, will reſtore him, ſhe ſhall be asked no Queſtions, he being of no Uſe but to the Owner.*

Advertiſements.

For Mr. Tenoe's Benefit.

AT Stationers-Hall, to Morrow being the 16th of November, will be performed a Conſort of MUSICK, to begin at Six. Tickets to be had at the Hall Door. Price 3 s.

Lately publiſh'd,

*** The SEVENTH VOL. of the Works of Mr. Wm. Shakeſpeare: Containing, Venus and Adonis, Tarquin and Lucrece, and his Miſcellany Poems, with Critical Remarks on his Plays. To which is prefix'd, an Eſſay on the Art, Riſe, and Progreſs, of the Stage in Greece, Rome, and England. N. B. There are ſome printed on fine large Paper to compleat Sets. Printed for J. Pemberton at the Golden Buck againſt St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-ſtreet. Pr. 5 s. ſmall, 10 s. large.

There is now Publiſh'd,

*** Bibliotheca Anatomica, Medica, Chirurgica, &c. Containing a Deſcription of the ſeveral Parts of the Body: Each done by ſome One or more Eminent Phyſician or Chirurgeon; with their Diſeaſes and Cures. Wherein are not only all the Tracts of Uſe that are in the Second Edition of the Bibliotheca Anatomica, lately publiſh'd by Daniel Clericus and Jacob Mangetus, in Two Volumes in Folio, but an Addition alſo of near double the Number of other Curious Tracts, which were either omitted in the ſaid Bibliotheca, or have been publiſh'd ſince, ſome of them tranſlated, others faithfully abridg'd; very few of which were ever before in Engliſh. Illuſtrated with ſeveral Hundred Figures, done by the beſt Artiſts, and from the trueſt Deſigns; as will appear from the Name to each Figure. To be publiſh'd Monthly. This Firſt for November, 1709. begins with ſeveral Tracts relating to the External Parts of the Body, and of the Bones in general; with divers Figures. In the Savoy: Printed by John Nutt; and ſold by W. Lewis in Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden; Dan. Brown without Temple-Bar; J. Pemberton in Fleet-ſtreet; R. Knaplock at the Biſhop's-Head, R. Wilkin at the King's-Head, and M. Atkins at the Golden-Ball, in St. Paul's Church-yard; W. Taylor at the Ship in Pater-noſter-Row; T. Horne under the Royal-Exchange, A. Bell at the Croſs-Keys in Cornhill; and J. Morphew near Stationers-Hall. Pr. [illegible]

THE Famous POWDER for the STONE, GRAVEL, and STRANGURY, that has perform'd ſo many remarkable Cures in thoſe Caſes, of which there are continued Inſtances. Certificates whereof, together with the Names and Places of Abode of many that have been reliev'd by it, too numerous to be inſerted here, are to be ſeen at Mr. Rogers's, Bookſeller in Fleet-ſtreet. There are likewiſe ſeveral large Stones that it has brought away from divers Perſons, to be ſeen at Mr. Aylmer's, Bookſeller in Cornhill: At both which Places only it is to be ſold, for 3 s. the Paper, which contains 3 Doſes, with Directions. The Perſon who prepares it, is to be ſpoken with every Tueſday and Thurſday, between 11 and 12, at Mr. Rogers's Shop above-mention'd.

*** A Supplement to the New Verſion of Pſalms, by Dr. Brady, and Mr. Tate; containing, the Pſalms in particular Meaſures; the uſual Hymns, Creed, Lord's Prayer, Ten Commandments, Holy Sacrament, &c. with Gloria Patri's, and Tunes (Treble and Baſs) proper to each of them, and all the reſt of the Pſalms. The Sixth Edition, Corrected; and much enlarged; with the Addition of Plain Inſtructions for all thoſe who are deſirous to learn or improve themſelves in Pſalmody; near 30 new Tunes, compoſed by ſeveral of the beſt Maſters; and a Table of Pſalms ſuited to the Feaſts and Faſts of the Church, &c. With Tables of all the Pſalms of the New, Old, and Dr. Patrick's Verſions, directing what Tunes are fitted for each Pſalm. The Whole being a Compleat Pſalmody. Uſeful for Teachers and Learners of either Verſion. Printed; and Sold by James Holland, at the Bible and Ball, at the Weſt-End of St. Paul's.

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